

WEEKLY FAIR PLAY.



THURSDAY, - JULY 25, 1872.

San Francisco Women.

The great speech of Mrs. J. B. Frost, of Sacramento, on railroads, monopoly, Goat Island, woman suffrage, spiritualism, free love, etc., at Platt's Hall, last night, didn't amount to much as a speech, but it brought out a good deal of fun.

Mrs. Frost came on the stage shortly after eight. She is a large, stout woman of about forty years. She began her lecture by saying that she had learned too late to correct it that her agent had advertised her speech as an anti-railroad speech. This was a mistake. She had such a speech to deliver, but did not design doing it then. She would, however, speak in opposition to woman suffrage. She was opposed to that dogma wholly and totally, and felt that it was her duty to lift her voice against it.

At this moment a black-whiskered man arose and said: "I move that the woman on the front seat keep quiet." (Cries of "So do I," "So do I.")

Mrs. Pitts Stevens (rising and facing the audience)—Why have we not just as good a right to applaud a sentiment that suits us as you have to applaud one that suits you?

Assemblyman Meeker—Because, Mrs. Stevens, you are doing it to interrupt, not to applaud. You must keep quiet.

Mrs. Pitts—But I won't.

Mr. Meeker—But you will, or go out.

Here Mrs. Pitts became furious. She began an oratorical siege upon Meeker, but was speedily put down. "I say we have a right to applaud whenever we want to," she said.

A Voice—Put out them Hoodlums on the front seat.

Mrs. Loomis (rising and shaking her fist)—I'd like to see the man that could put me out of this hall.

A Voice—Oh, bag yer head! Go on Frosty!

Mrs. Loomis—You're an ungentlemanly set of fellows, to insult ladies in a public hall. You show your bringing up, all of you.

Mr. Meeker—If you don't all keep quiet we'll put you out.

A Chorus of the Suffragists—You can't do it. We defy you to attempt it.

Mr. Meeker—Well, now you keep still.

Mrs. Loomis (to Mr. Meeker)—Now, why don't you subside? What right have you to applaud, I'd like to know?

A Voice—Put out them Hoodlums on the front seat.

Mrs. Loomis (with a terrific hiss)—Ah! you cowards! I'd like you to try! If we can't applaud we don't mean you shall, and if you do so we will, too, in spite of you.

A lady in the audience—I am a woman suffragist, but I want to hear what the lady has to say. Won't the ladies please keep quiet.

Mrs. Frost spoke of the labor question, and drew a parallel between the women of Europe and America, and showed that the latter was a thousand times better off than the former, who in many countries were harnessed to carts and made to drag them about.

Mrs. Loomis—I've seen that sight in New York. (Cries of "Silence," "Let that Hoodlum shut up!")

Mrs. Loomis (shaking her fist)—I won't shut up, and you are a pack of cowards to call me a Hoodlum.

Mrs. Frost resumed by pointing out the class of people who had formed the convention in New York which nominated Mrs. Woodhull for the Presidency describing them as free lovers etc. She said: In New York there are 26,000 fallen women; in St. Louis 16,000. How many there were in San Francisco she did not know.

Mrs. Loomis—Go ask the men here. They can tell you all about it! (Cries of "Oh, oh!" "Put her out!")

Mrs. Frost brought her lecture to a close by saying that to night she would again lecture in the same place on the results of the recent Woman's Convention.

The lecture was no sooner concluded than Mrs. Stevens made for Assemblyman Meeker. "Mr. Meeker," she said, "you insulted me in a public hall and I demand the satisfaction usual among gentlemen."

Mr. Meeker jammed his hat on his head and said he'd see about it. Mrs. Stevens, he thought had insulted the audience by interrupting the speaker, and he only wanted her to stop it.

Mrs. Stevens—But, sir, I want an apology.

Mr. Meeker laughed.

Mrs. Stevens (putting her hand in her pocket)—Will you apologize?

Mr. Meeker—Of course not.

Mrs. Stevens—Then I'll send my husband after you!

Mr. Meeker laughed. Mrs. Stevens then pulled a small deringer from her pocket (one Mrs. Churchill handed her when the row first began), and held it directly in a line with Mr. Meeker's breast. Quick as a flash one of the reporters seized it and made Mrs. Stevens put it back in her pocket. She did so and the suffragists then left the hall.

Queer Poster.

The following characteristic poster was printed by one Sam H. Smith, of Illinois, which is worth a perusal.

EAST FORK, June 8th, 1871.

SAM has just returned from St. Louis purchasing a lot of Goods, consisting in part, of the following to-wit:

One Bolt 10 cent Print, 1 Bolt Muslin 1 Bolt Jeans, (want to trade it for Wool) 1 Spool Thread, 1 paper pins, 1 paper needles 1 box matches, 1 plug navy tobacco, 6 Tin Pans, 21 Tin Cups, 2 Log Chains, 50 Harrow Teeth, 2 Sacks Coffee, 3 Barrels Sugar, 3—3—Oh Pshaw, it would take three sheets paper to tell all. Have got lots of things, besides I haint got, and I propose to sell anything as cheap as anybody, except postage stamps. Sell them at 3 cents apiece. Some say they can do better in Hillsboro; don't know how they sell them there. Hagge says that he will sell a good wool hat for 50 cts. Now, if there is anything we have plenty of, it is hats; and some of them we would sell for cash at 50 cts., and some we would not sell for less than 60. We have women's shoes from 35 to 75 cents; Yarn at 1 dollar and 75 cents per bunch for cost; Cotton Bating, 25 cts.; 9 lbs sugar for one dollar; 5 lbs coffee 1 dollar; soda 10 cts, and other things in proportion; but these prices are for cash on produce. On credit we charge a little more we charge 10 percent interest on all accounts after 30 days. Would rather have the money; must have money. If we don't get money some one will be sued; just as apt to be SAM as any one and a little apter. We must pay our debts. We have a fat hog to sell, but can't get our price here, and are talking of shipping it to Paris. If you want Cheap Goods, come on, we want to sell that bolt of calico, so that we can go to St. Louis again. Come here for county papers; we have the largest club for both papers in the county, (for the time we have been at it), and by throwing in our commission, we can furnish them at \$1.50 year, sent anywhere in the United States. No postage unless they go out of the county.

East Fork is trying to keep ahead of Fulk's Station. Come on all you, and see for yourselves. I remain yours as ever.

SAM H. SMITH.

It is lucky this man does not sign his name "S. Henry," or he would be publishing a "local" paper, and have the editor of the "Jefferson county Republican" pitching into him.

A Plymouth Romance.

One of our sea-coast towns, not very distant from the spot whereon the Pilgrim father first trod after landing from the Mayflower, has been the scene of a drama that embodied many of the elements deemed essential in the composition of a sensational novel. Two or three years ago, two young people, both members of the "first families," and in every respect unexceptionable, became engaged, with the cordial approbation of friends on both sides. The young man is a civil engineer of great promise. He sought his fortune in the West, and not long ago was appointed to a responsible and lucrative position in a Western city. The salary was large; he had every reason to expect speedy promotion, and altogether circumstances seemed to be favorable for the consummation of the marriage, which had been delayed until he should become permanently established. So the wedding day was fixed, the trousseau was made ready and friends were invited, for the ceremony was to be on *grande tenue*. The bridegroom wrote that he would leave the Western city on a certain day and would reach the home of his bride on a day soon following, and just preceding the wedding day. Time sped away; the day fixed for

his arrival came, and brought him not; the next, and all things were in readiness for the ceremony, but there was no bridegroom. To this day not a word has been heard of the missing man. The bride's friends at once telegraphed to his superior in the Western city, asking for tidings of the unpunctual bridegroom. They received for answer that he (the respondent) accompanied the young man to the depot and saw him on board the cars bound for the State of Massachusetts and matrimony. Further inquiries were made by the mail, and in response the Western gentleman gave a detailed account of the circumstances attending his friend's departure, in the course of which he mentioned only one fact that seemed to have any bearing on the question: That was that the missing man, at the depot, remarked that he would "see to his trunks himself." The bride's friends at once interpreted this as indicating that the intended Benedict was bound to some other destination than a sea-coast town in Massachusetts. The character of the missing man has been unimpeachable; he had no bad habits, no dangerous associations; but as soon as the above-mentioned facts were made known, a host of rumors took wing, all hinting at some entanglement of the young man in the wiles of some scheming woman. But the young man's mother has not lost faith in her son. She believes that he will come at last—that some accident has detained him, and that he has been unable to communicate with his friends. Just before the coming trains are due, she takes her seat at a window before which all the passengers have to pass, and scans with eager eyes the throngs of travelers, hoping to recognize the loved features of her son. Two or three times daily she is disappointed, but her faith never wavers.

The Ku-Klux Prisoners at Albany.

The following, from the Baltimore Sun, is a sample of the many distressing pictures of the working of the horrible Ku-Klux law in the South. Such a state of affairs certainly cannot continue long in this country, especially after the next election:

"Among the political prisoners in the Albany Penitentiary, sentenced under the infamous Ku-Klux law, is a man by the name of Moore, and this is his history as he gave it in brief, from his sick bed, to the editor of the Utica Bee: 'Before the war I was a well-to-do planter in Alabama. I owned many slaves, which constituted my wealth. The events of the war reduced me nearly to poverty. At its close I gathered together the fragments of my ruined estate, hired a few of my former slaves, and commenced life anew. All went well with me until a month or six weeks ago when I was suspected of being a Ku-Klux, arrested by a United States Marshal, given a hasty trial, found guilty, sentenced, and two weeks ago was brought from Washington to this prison. My term is ten years.'

The editor of the Bee adds: The man vowed upon his honor, and as he prayed that it might be his death bed, that he was as innocent of the crime charge against him as I was myself. He knew nothing whatever of the Ku-Klux. I asked him if he had a family. The mention of family seemed to paralyze him with grief. He sobbed bitterly, and between the tears I heard him moan, 'Oh! my poor boy—my poor wife!'

There may be, and no doubt are, here and there in the South outlaws, as there are in the North and West, who deserve the prison; but every form, feature and act done under authority of the infamous Ku-Klux act, deserves to scorn and condemnation of every true freeman of the land."

ANYTHING.

Put-Blind—A new born kitten.

Single-minded people—Bachelors.

A pleasant kind of husbandry—Removing widows' weeds.

A desirable second-hand article—A young, rich and amiable widow.

Sundegles says that his idea of a grain elevator is realized in rye whisky.

Many young men are so improvident that they cannot keep anything but late hours.

A clergyman at Waterloo has four boys, the youngest of which is named "Bisexology," because he is the last of the line.

A German lately married says:—"It was yest so easy as a needle could walk out mit a camel's eye as to get the behind word mit a woman."

A grocer is willing to admit that honest tea is the best policy, but when it comes to coffee he don't believe in running the thing in the ground.

The Danbury News says that when a couple of young people strongly devoted to each other, commence to eat onions, it is safe to pronounce them engaged.

A New London husband advertises one cent reward for the return of his wife, but doesn't think it worth while to have any one sent after her.

"I am afraid," said a lady to her husband, "that I am going to have a still-birth." Not at all probable, my dear," replied her spouse, "I have seen strong symptoms of it ever since we were married."

"Patronize Home Industry!"

CHRISTIAN BAUM,

MAIN STREET, STE. GENEVIEVE, MO.

Manufacturer and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

MOSTLY OF MY OWN MAKE.

Gaiters and

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Ladies,

Misses,

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Have always on hand a complete and well selected stock of Groceries, Dry Goods and Notions, Hardware, Queensware, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and all Goods usually kept in a First-Class Country Store. As we try and sell ONLY FOR CASH, we are enabled to offer greater inducements to our customers than those selling on time. We always pay Cash, at the highest market rates, for all Country Produce brought us. Our friends and customers will always find us ready to show our Goods, and in all transactions with us, we will guarantee them full and perfect satisfaction. Respectfully, JOKERST & BOVERIE.

A. Anderson,

MAIN ST., STE. GENEVIEVE, MO.,

Dealer in

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Thimble Skeins, Wagon Boxes.

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.

Buying always for Cash I am able to sell as low as the lowest.

Motto.

"To avoid a smash, we sell for Cash."

STATE OF MISSOURI,

County of Ste. Genevieve. } ss

In the circuit court of Ste. Genevieve County, State of Missouri, May 2d, 1872. Before the clerk in vacation.

Ferdinand A. Roy, Plff. } civil action

against } on an

William Evans, } account.

Defendant.

Now at this day, comes Ferdinand A. Roy, the plaintiff in the above entitled cause, before the undersigned clerk of the circuit court of Ste. Genevieve county, in vacation, and files his petition and affidavit, stating among other things, that the above named defendant William Evans, is a non-resident of this state. It is thereupon ordered by the clerk aforesaid, in vacation, that publication be made notifying him that an action has been commenced against him, by petition and attachment in the circuit court of Ste. Genevieve county in the State of Missouri founded on an account for the sum of forty dollars and fifty-five cents; that his property is about to be attached, and unless he be and appear at the next term of said court to be holden at the court house in the city of Ste. Genevieve within the county of Ste. Genevieve, on the first Monday of November next, being the fourth day of November, A. D. 1872, and on or before the third day thereof (if the term shall so long continue, and if not then before the end of the term) judgement will be rendered against him and his property sold to satisfy the same. It is further ordered that a copy hereof be published in the Fair Play a newspaper published in said county of Ste. Genevieve for four weeks successively, the last insertion to be at least four weeks before the commencement of the next term of said court.

JOE. BAUMAN, Clerk.

Charles C. Rozier, with whom are Robinson & Clardy, Atty's for plaintiff.

C. BISCH,

Offers for sale at low prices, for CASH ONLY, Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Confectionary, Queensware, &c. Give him a call.

Merchant St., Ste. Genevieve, Mo.

1872

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